

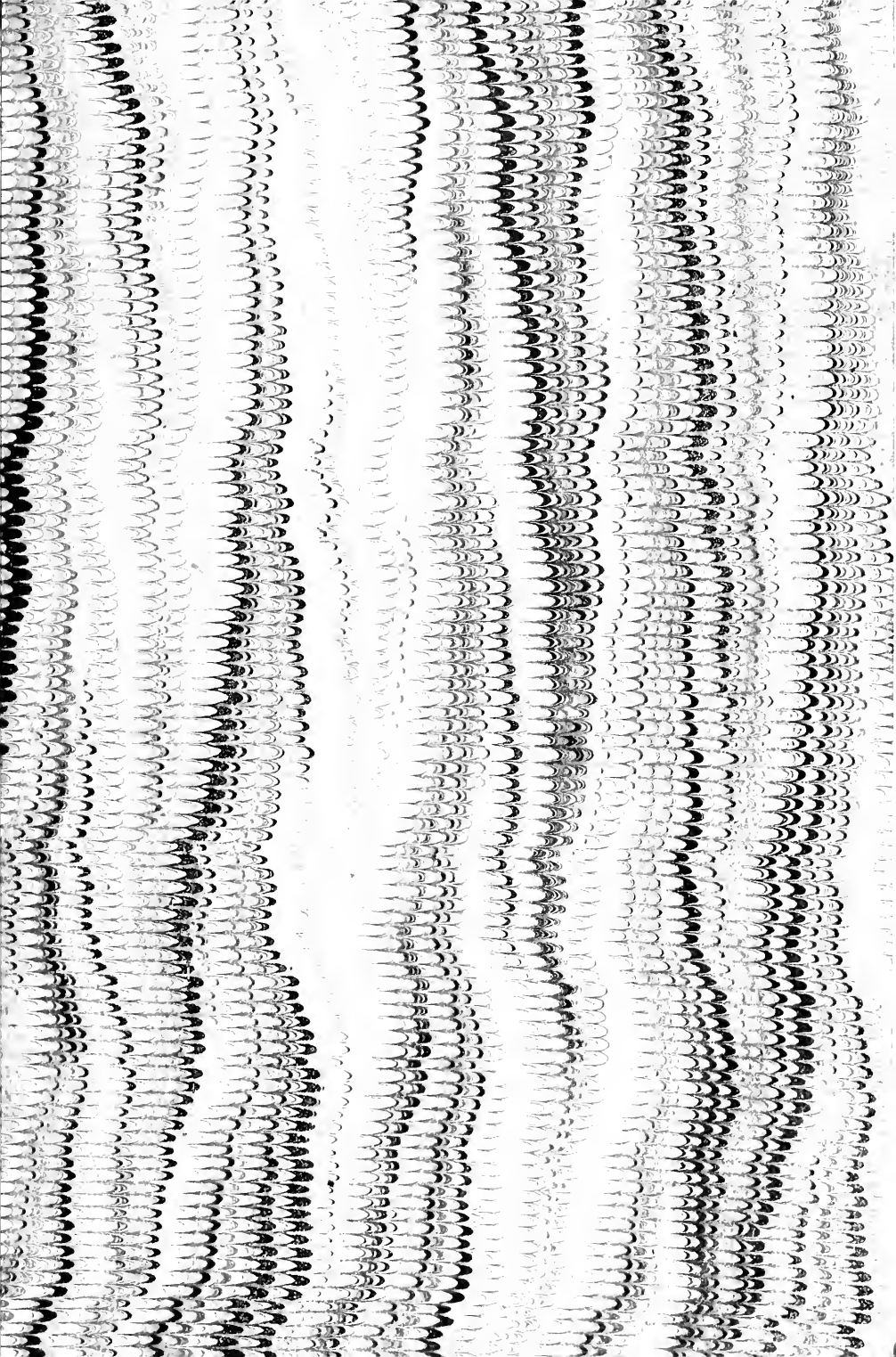
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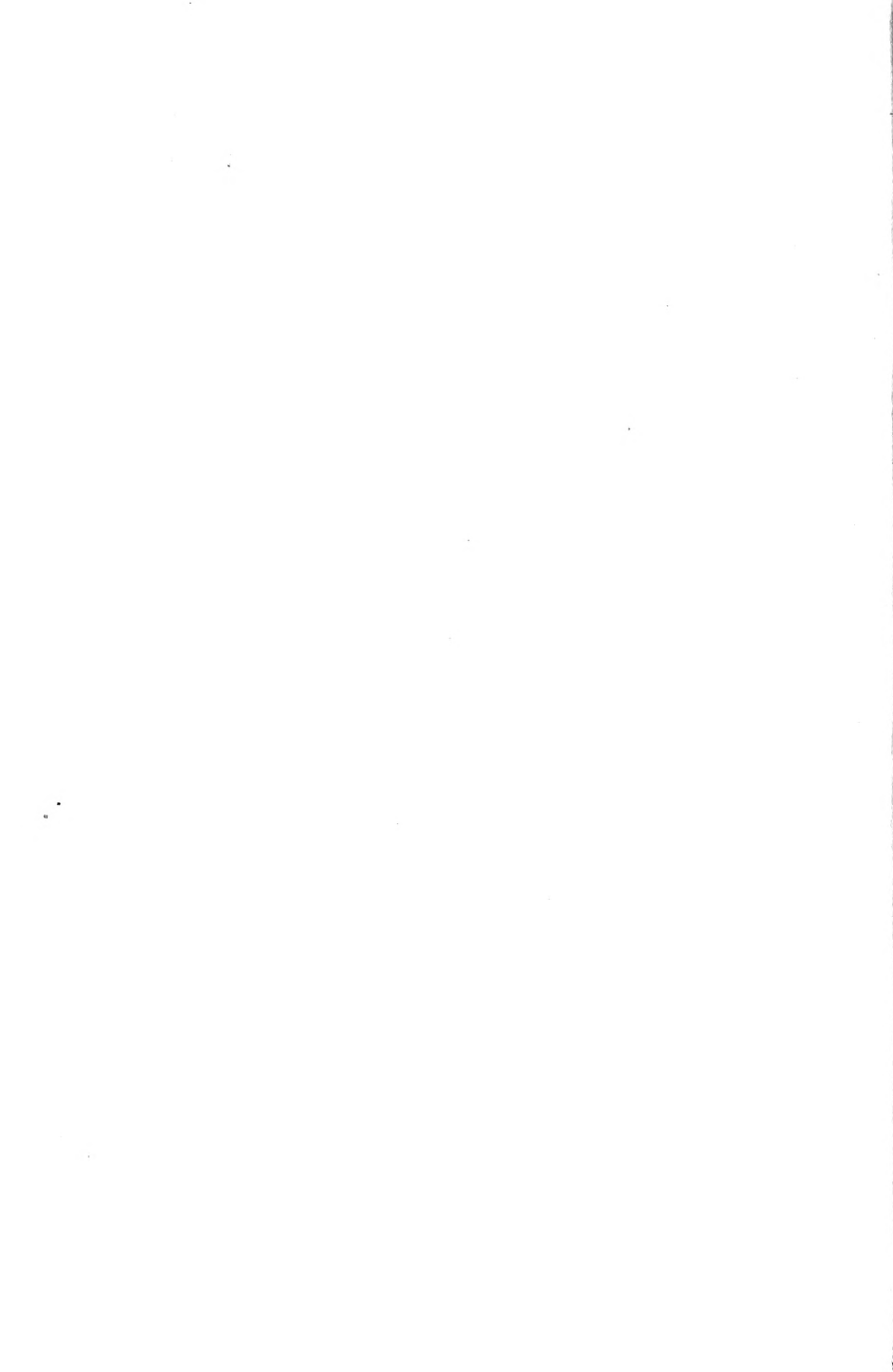
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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.





O R A T I O N

DELIVERED AT THE

Centennial Celebration,

IN BROOKLINE, N. H.,

SEPTEMBER 8, 1869.

By I. B. SAWTELLE.

FITCHBURG, MASS:

PRINTED AT THE FITCHBURG REVEILLE OFFICE.

1869.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1869,

By I. B. SAWTELLE,

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the District of
Massachusetts.

Gentennial Celebration

OF THE INCORPORATION OF THE

Town of Brookline,

SEPTEMBER 8, 1869.



The Procession will be formed at 9 o'clock A. M., near the
Store of J. A. Hall & Brother.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Chief Marshal and Aids.

Brookline Band.

Committee of Arrangements.

The President of the Day, Orator, Poet, Chronicler and Chaplain,

Vice Presidents.

The Rev. Clergy, Invited Guests, Representatives of the Press, and

others.

The Choir.

Citizens of Brookline.

Citizens at Large.

The Procession will be escorted by the Town's Soldiers in the late war to the Grove
where the Order of Exercises will be as follows:

I.

MUSIC.

BY THE BAND.

II.

PRAYER.

III.

ODE.

BY MISS FANNIE D. PARKER.

TUNE:—AMERICA.

Hail! Brookline, home to thee,
 Thy sons with joy we see
 Return to-day.
 From far and near they throng,
 Friends who've been parted long,
 Chanting thy praise with song
 And joyful lay.

One hundred years have fled,
 Since first our fathers sped
 Their prayers to heaven;
 Asking that light sublime
 O'er their dark paths might shine;
 God heard;—the gift divine
 To them was given.

Let us, their children, now
 In adoration bow
 To God above.
 Praising His mighty power,
 Whose goodness deigned to shower
 O'er them, in danger's hour,
 Protecting love.

And when an hundred years
 Again—with hopes and fears,
 Have passed away;
 May our descendants here,
 Our memories revere,
 Who greet with joy sincere,
 This festal day.

IV.

ORATION.

By I. B. Sawtelle, Esq., a native of this town, now residing in Townsend, Mass.

V.

ODE.

BY MRS. SARAH D. TARBELL.

TUNE:—AUTUMN.

Welcome! all—in gladness meeting,
 Hail we our Centennial day!
 Friends, long absent, joyful greeting
 Join in our exulting lay.
 While our voices sweetly blending,
 Swell the chorus loud and long,
 May our hearts to heaven ascending,
 Raise our Centenary song.

Hoary heads, with honors laden,
 Manhood in the flush of pride,
 Aged matron, blooming maiden,
 Meet together, side by side.
 Cheerfully our footsteps gathering,
 On the soil our fathers trod,
 Peaceful blessings now imploring,
 From our God—our father's God.

Though to-day we meet in gladness,
 Back o'er distant years to roam,
 Many hearts are filled with sadness,
 Linger near the early home.
 But, though death full oft hath taken
 Well known faces, we have loved,
 Sweet the memories they awaken,
 Sweet the thought,—they rest above.

VI.

P O E M.

BY ED. E. PARKER, A. B., Brookline.

VII.

MUSIC BY THE BAND.

VIII.

C H R O N I C L E S.

BY REV. T. P. SAWIN, of Manchester.

IX.

H Y M N.

BY MRS. SARAH B. LAWRENCE.

TUNE:—ANTIOCH.

A hundred years ago to-day!
 Where wild beasts roamed at will,
 The brave man's bold and fearless stroke,
 As towering forests fell,
 Silenced the Savage yell,
 And on the deep grand stillness broke.

Rude homes arose, and wildness fled—
 The fields with plenty smiled—
 Blessings of peace distilled like dew,
 While every man and child
 With busy hand beguiled
 A life, so simple, free, and true.

So year by year, new mercies crowned
 Those quiet homes and blest,
 So one by one, in silence passed
 To find a sweeter rest,
 Where toil, nor care molest,
 And noble life is crowned at last.

Our fathers' memory honored be!
 While here from far and wide,
 The sons and daughters willing come
 To laud with honest pride,
 And view on every side
 Glad scenes that cheer our natal home.

We boast a river flowing free,
In busy service found
Of "Tanapus" so smooth and bright,
Where festive scenes abound,
And echoing sports resound,
Waking the hills to life and light!

Behold we now the busy streets!
Where tasteful dwellings are!
And school-rooms rich in proffered lore!
While pealing on the air,
The church bells call to prayer—
To worship God—the God of yore.

Down, down, with swift and stealing tread
The circling years have run,
And strown fresh benefits around.
Our victories yearly won—
The conquests well begun—
We celebrate with joyful sound!



After the exercises at the grove, the Procession will reform and proceed to the Tent to partake of the Centennial Dinner provided for the occasion by JAMES W. FESSENDEN. After the Dinner, there will be short speeches by citizens and natives of the town, interspersed with vocal and instrumental music.

OFFICERS OF THE DAY.

ALONZO BAILEY, Esq., PRESIDENT.

VICE PRESIDENTS:

Capt. Franklin McDonald,	Maj. W. W. Corey,	Andrew Rockwood,
Capt. Joseph Hall,	Alpheus Shattuck, Esq.,	James H. Hall, Esq.,
Joseph Smith,	N. W. Colburn,	Joseph Sawtelle,
Henry K. Kemp, Esq.,	William J. Smith, Esq.,	W. G. Shattuck.

J. A. HALL, Esq., CHIEF MARSHAL.

AIDS:

William Wright,	Edward T. Hall,
David S. Fessenden,	Martin Rockwood.

COMMITTEE OF RECEPTION:

Benjamin Gould, Esq.,	Henry B. Stiles, Esq.,
Reuben Baldwin, Esq.	

TOAST-MASTER: J. C. Parker.

SECRETARY: Charles A. Priest.

ALONZO BAILEY,	} <i>Town Committee.</i>
JAMES H. HALL,	
W. W. COREY,	
HENRY K. KEMP,	
J. A. HALL.	

The foregoing was the programme for the occasion. The manner in which it was carried out is thus described in the "Union Democrat" of Manchester, N. H.:

"The meeting had organized, and our first business was to find it. We were directed to a hill overlooking the beautiful village. Ascending this we came to one of the rarest topographical phenomena we have ever seen. This conical hill is merely the shell of a circular basin set in its top, like an old fashioned mortar, for all the world. A handsome growth of oaks shaded the inner surface, and the Brookliners had adroitly availed themselves of this natural amphitheatre, as the place of their literary festivities. Here we found upon one side a substantial and ample platform for the officers, speakers, reporters, band, choir, etc., and circling around it, within easy hearing, an audience of perhaps 3000 people. Nothing could possibly be more convenient and attractive."

* * * * *

"The orator was I. B. Sawtelle, Esq., a native of Brookline, but now residing in Townsend, Mass. We have ample notes of the last half, but any abstract which our limits will allow, would not only be unsatisfactory to the reader but unjust to the speaker. Its topics were necessarily of local interest, but they were treated with consummate skill and ability. The address embodied what may be called the domestic history of the town, political, religious and material, and must have cost a great deal of plodding research, and patient, unflagging industry. The citizens of Brookline, we are sure, are greatly indebted to Mr. Sawtelle for gathering up these fragmentary records and traditions and putting them in convenient form for transmission to their posterity. Of course, this address will be published, and we predict that it will be accepted by the public as one of the very best of the current series."

* * * * *

"The Occasional Poem was by E. E. Parker, a Brooklineite just from Dartmouth. It will be remembered that he was the Centennial Poet of his Alma Mater, an honor which only rare poetic genius could hope to attain. Whatever laurels he may have won on that occasion—and they were many and still green—will receive a generous accession here. We hardly know which most to admire the skill of the poet or the wit of the humorist."

* * * * *

"After the Poem came the Chronicles by Rev. T. P. Sawin of this city. This style of writing affords fine scope for quiet and genial humor, and Mr. Sawin had embodied the ecclesiastical history of the Rabians in the quaint vernacular of the Mosaic period, when the first mishap of the occasion occurred. A cloud came up abruptly and threatened to empty its contents into the little basin occupied by the meeting. A few big pattering drops created an instant and enormous stampede, and the bugle essayed in vain to recall the scattered fugitives. So Mr. Sawin's ingenious and very acceptable production was "parted in the middle." "

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"There was a spontaneous and irrepressible movement to the big tent. "stand not on the order of your going, but only go." Here was found one of the most elegant and appetizing "spreads" we ever saw. Plates were laid for some seven or eight hundred, and the daintiest connoisseur could scarcely have excelled the *tout ensemble* of this physical entertainment. The long tables, eight in number, were neatly covered, and loaded with the contributions of all elements and all latitudes. The seats were clean and safe—notwithstanding the suggestion of gun powder plots in the kegs upon which they were based. We venture to say, no better dinner was ever provided for a similar occasion, whether we regard quantity, quality, or style. Mr. James W. Fessenden of the Brookline Hotel was the caterer; and we cannot help saying just here, that his viands were all the better for the skill with which they were served; for his rich bouquets, and plump and luscious fruits had rivals in the fitting forms that moved among them."

The storm was so severe that it was impossible to hear and enjoy the sentiments read by the toast master. The rain beat on the tent so hard that the responses and speeches could not be heard.

WELCOME ADDRESS

OF THE

PRESIDENT OF THE DAY, ALONZO BAILEY, ESQ.

My Townsmen and Friends : It becomes my pleasant duty to welcome you to that "feast of reason and flow of soul" that may be enjoyed on this occasion.

We meet here to-day to celebrate the 100th birth day of our good old Mother Brookline. I call her old, but she bears her age remarkably well and bids fair to survive the roll of time for many centuries to come.

It is good for children and friends to assemble under the old family roof to commemorate their parental birth day in social communion.

It is with something of the same feeling that we meet here to-day to look into familiar faces, to give one and another a cordial shake of the hand. It does us who live on the old familiar spot good to welcome our friends as they return from abroad, and we hope it does them no less good to come and unite with us in the festivities of the day.

We have no marked natural attractions, such as Mountains, Grottos or Cataracts, nor any wonders of art to call our friends, but there has been to many and now are to some, objects of great interest.

New York City, the great metropolis of America, has its *one* Cooper's Institute. We can show you *many* Cooper's Institutes, where the coopers with their implements can outvie in noise the clammerous tongues of the Orators of the New York Institute.

The trees of our forests compare but feebly with their gigantic cousins near the Pacific coast, neither does our rough, hard soil compare with the deep, rich laden mines of the West, but it requires the energies and perseverance of the New England men to bring out and develop the resources of that country. And we claim a share of those men for Brookline.

It is customary for Mechanics to exhibit a sign at their shops signifying what trade is carried on within. For instance, a shoemaker hangs out a shoe, a watchmaker a watch at the window, and a cooper a heap of shavings at the door. And away up in Franconia Notch the Almighty has hung out the Man of the Mountain, signifying that in New Hampshire he makes men. Brookline, a sister in the pleasant family of New Hampshire, claims as her most valuable production *Men* and *Women*, and she claims as healthy sons and as fair daughters as any sister in the State. Do you doubt it? Look around upon the audience before you and see if she is not right.

One hundred years have passed since the inauguration of this town. One hundred years, the most eventful that ever checkered the historian's page. One hundred years ago Brookline, with all the New England colonies acknowledged allegiance to King George III. and proudly boasted the best government in the world. But Old England in the majesty of her acknowledged power became oppressive to her colonial subjects. They rebelled.

Then came the war for Independence, and when her colonial subjects petitioned to that higher Power for aid in their struggle, they desecrated in the Heavens the emblem of Liberty and Equality for which they thanked God and took courage. And under the shade of the Star Spangled Banner they fought for their rights to a successful issue.

A territory now as large as all Europe owes its allegiance to that tri colored flag and this territory resounds throughout its vast extent with the industries of a Great Nation.

However small her territory, however few her people, Brookline has ever rejoiced that she did her full share in obtaining her independence and in sustaining her Country's honor and her glorious institutions. On this day we are with united hearts thankful that peace reigns throughout this vast domain and that the future is so bright for Brookline and for America.

Once more in the name of my Townsmen I extend a welcome to all the sons of Brookline, whether native or adopted, and to all others assembled here to-day, I extend a hearty welcome, hoping your anticipations will be fully realized.

ORATION.

The changes occasioned by the lapse of time are replete with instruction. There never were any two periods, either before or since man's creation, that even the earth itself presented the same appearance. Continents have received new indentations; ocean currents have taken new directions and islands have been thrown to the surface of mid ocean by those "wrecking fires which wait the archangels signal to dissolve the solid earth." The dominion of man ends where the ocean begins. He can erect no monument on its crested wave—can leave no vestige to mark the spot where the armaments of angry nations contended in mortal combat. The same unbroken anthem swells onward from its deep abyss that greeted the morning stars "when first they sang o'er young creation's birth." But man, the mechanic, with instrument in hand has left his trace on the contour of the land by excavating hills, tunnelling mountains, felling forests and building cities. What a beautiful prospect there must have been from the summit of Monadnock two hundred years ago. Green mountain slopes—green intervalles—green forests from horizon to horizon; many beautiful lakes and small ponds glistened in the sun. Turning westward might have been seen flowing at intervals the placid waters of the Connecticut. The smoke just descried through the tree tops near the banks of the river, indicated the spot where the squaws were cultivating corn for the red man who was far away on the revengeful war path. On the North the unexplored spurs of the White mountains stood out in bold relief against the sky, as though they were performing picket duty for that mighty mountain range which has battled with the storms and tempests of ages. Towards the ocean this boundless prospect of green forests was unbroken till perchance the eye caught the hazy wreath of vapor which hovered near the coast of Massa-

chusetts bay. How beautiful the forests that then covered these hills. What a panorama might have been seen at that time. Then all was natural save where the Indian had made his camp fires and planted his scanty allowance of corn. Then this whole region was the hunting grounds of the Indian. His council fires burned along the frontier of our infant settlements and none but our fathers would have dared to contend with these merciless savages. More than a century ago our ancestors penetrated the then unbroken forest and commenced a settlement in this unpromising locality. It is to commemorate the settlement of this town and in a proper manner to celebrate the 100th anniversary of our incorporation that has caused this assembly. Why should we not celebrate this anniversary? Although there may not be in the history of our town much that we can boast of, yet, there is as little, perhaps, as in most other places of equal advantages, to be ashamed of. I see those in this audience who honor BROOKLINE as their birth place that have made themselves homes elsewhere. Some of you are the business men of other towns. Some of you come from the bustle and excitement of city life, and some of you have come from distant lands where you have tried your fortunes, to look once more into the faces that were familiar to your childhood, to grasp the hands of your former playmates. We bid you welcome to the pleasures and festivities of this occasion. May I not be permitted to say on your behalf, that, during all our wanderings, during the perplexities of business and the anxieties incident to this life, that we have turned from them all with pleasure to the sunny childhood we passed in this quiet little town? Our native hills were mountains to us then. Then Tanapus pond was superior to Lake Superior. Saint Peters church could not strike us with such awful solemnity as did the old meeting house on the hill, when after the invocations, the seats fell down to their places with a noise "like the voice of many waters." The district school where we struggled for the head of the class was our *Alma Mater*. In those days the 4th of July was celebrated "in ample form." Nothing could exceed the pleasures enjoyed on the annual thanksgiving day. Beautiful are these childhood reminis-

cences. We come here once more to exchange our friendly greetings, to turn to the pleasant associations of the past, to look once more on the natural scenery towards which we first formed an attachment, to notice the changes that time has wrought in the form and faces of those who were once our school mates.

The township of BROOKLINE has been constituted, at different times from no less than five distinct portions of territory; each of which will require a description at this point. We would naturally suppose that there was vacant land enough in one body in this sterile, rockbound region from which so small a town as ours might have been carved out. But it was reserved for this place to be made up of a part of Hollis*; a portion of "Groton West Parish," now Pepperell; the north part of Townsend, and the south end of "The Mile Slip."

When the town of Raby was incorporated it was thus in part, described in the Charter: "Beginning at a stake and stones, in the south side line in the town of Hollis, which is also the province line, which stake stands about two miles due east from the south west course of said Hollis; thence running north by the needle across the said town to one other stake and stones, standing in the north side line of said Hollis; leaving the meeting house in the middle between this side line and the east side line of Hollis." Here we find a portion of territory from Hollis of a parallelogramic form, the short sides of which were about two miles long and the long sides co-extensive with the entire length of Hollis; equal to about ten square miles.

The phraseology of the charter, entirely superfluous so far as granting a valid title is concerned, "leaving the meeting house in the middle between this side line and the east side line of said Hollis" goes to show that the grantors or people who remained in the parent town not only had a taste for symmetry and order, but that they appreciated their social and religious advantages. They felt per-

*Hollis was incorporated in 1716. The Indian name of Hollis was Nissitissit, which means in the Indian language "The place of two rivers." The two rivers alluded to were probably the Nashua, which runs across the southeast corner of the town, and the Nissitissit, which ran through the southwest corner of the town. The Nissitissit river took its name from the town of Nissitissit.

haps that if these toils were unremitting, their taxes were burdensome, if they had "no goodly heritage" that certainly their "lines had fallen in pleasant places." Freedom of conscience and freedom of speech was the priceless boon sought by the settlers of our pleasant New England. A few years after the landing of the Plymouth settlers, men of a more venturesome and avaricious spirit explored the country around, and founded new plantations. The rich lands in the valley of the Merrimack then occupied by the Indians were much coveted by the English settlers soon after its discovery by Champlain. Its head lake to the Red Man was as beautiful as "the smile of the Great Spirit." The aborigines were dependant on their numerous fisheries on this river for much of their living. Their cornfields dotted the valleys of the Merrimack—the Nashua—the Souhegan, meanwhile the march of civilization pointed towards their pleasant valleys. In 1655, Chelmsford and Groton had settlements. On the 26th of October, 1673, in compliance with the petition of Thomas Brattle, Jonathan Tyng, Joseph Wheeler and twenty-three others, "The General Court held in Boston" granted a charter to the town of Dunstable of which Brookline was once the extreme western part. It may be pertinent to remark that Thomas Brattle, first grantee above, was a large land holder in what is now Dunstable, Mass., and ever from the settlement of the boundary line between New Hampshire and Massachusetts in 1741 up to 1837, the time the town of Dunstable was changed to Nashua, Dunstable, Mass., was commonly called "Brattles End, Dunstable." Jonathan Tyng also furnished a name for his part of Dunstable which is now Tyngsboro. The Township of Dunstable contained about two hundred square miles; it was in the County of Middlesex. It included the towns of Nashua, Hudson, Hollis, Dunstable and Tyngsboro, besides parts of the towns of Amherst, Milford, Merrimac, Litchfield, Londondery, Pelham, Pepperell, Townsend and Brookline. Its lines were perambulated in 1734. The northwest corner was a great pine near the Souhegan river on "Dram Cup Hill," in the northwest part of Milford. Its westerly line ran "due south" and passed "near the west end of Muscatanapus pond" in Brookline.

Muscatanapus signifies in the Indian "The pond of the bears." The corner of Methuen and Draeut was its southeast corner. The southwest corner may be found in our town in a due south direction from "Dram Cup Hill" by the west end of Muscatanapus pond to a point about one mile distant from the state line. Its northeast corner was at a great rock easterly of the mouth of the Souhegan river in the town of Londonderry. The east line of Mason granted by the Masonian proprietors in 1749 was parallel with the west line of Hollis, which line was the west line of "Old Dunstable" and one mile distant from the same. There was then a tract of land one mile wide, between these towns, running from the state line to the Souhegan river which had never been embraced within the limits of any town. This narrow belt of land was known by the name of the "Mile slip" a part of which was merged in this town by the act of incorporation in 1769. The north end of "The Mile Slip" thus "left out in the cold," contained some brave and hardy settlers who furnished their quota of men for the revolutionary war. From the north end of the "Mile Slip," "Charlestown School Farm," "Duxbury Farm," a part of Amherst, a portion of Hollis, and a square mile from the northwest corner of Raby, Milford was made up and incorporated in 1794. From the beginning of the last century to 1740 there were many bitter controversies concerning the Province line between New Hampshire and Massachusetts. There was at this time in the Colony a clique of land speculators and political intriguers. They were enemies both of Governor Belcher and the settlers; their whole aim being personal aggrandisement. About 1738 John T. Mason, a relative of Capt. John Mason, arrived at majority. Owners of lands both in the province of New Hampshire and Massachusetts were exceedingly anxious about the fixing of this boundary line. The validity of the titles to these lands was the exciting topic, some claiming under Mason's grant and some from the "General Court" at Boston. Thus "great interests were at stake and strong passions excited." Mason's grant from Plymouth Council in 1621 had for its northern boundary "The River Merrimack to the head waters thereof." In 1652 Massachu-

setts sent Commissioners who had a retinue of Indian guides, together with two surveyors, one of which was a student at Harvard College, to find the head waters of this river. They made a report to their government that the outlet of Winnepesaukie Lake in Latitude 43deg. 40min. 12sec. was the "northermost part" of Merrimack river. The Colony of Massachusetts Bay by their General Court decided in 1652 that the extent of their northern line was "from the northermost part of the river Merrimack, and three miles more north, where it may be found, and thence upon a straight line, east and west to either sea." This was a line more liberal than the descendants of the settlers of Massachusetts colony were able to maintain. The impression was probably of those who made this boundary that the Merrimack river ran nearly east. Finally on the 5th of March, 1740, this whole matter was settled by His Majesty in council. It was decided that "the northern boundary line of the province of Massachusetts be a line pursuing the course of the Merrimack river at three miles distant on the north side thereof, beginning at the Atlantic ocean and ending at a point due north of Pawtucket Falls; and a straight line drawn from thence due west, till it meets with His Majesty's other governments. This boundary thus settled on the principles of good sense and sound judgment was very satisfactory to the province of New Hampshire. It gave about seven hundred and fifty square miles of land more to New Hampshire than was ever claimed by this province in which were twenty-eight townships already chartered and settled. In 1741 when this line was run it passed just south of their meeting house in Dunstable, leaving the meeting house in New Hampshire and the grave yard in Massachusetts. This was a source of much grief to its inhabitants and retarded the progress of the town considerably. Groton and Townsend both received grants of land in consideration for their dismemberment by the running of this new line. Hollis then acquired from Groton and Townsend a tract of land about a mile wide, running the whole length of the town on its south side, the west end of which is now Brookline. In 1786 a portion of land three-fourths of a mile wide was taken from the town of Hol

lis and added to the territorial limits of the town of Brookline.

The civil history of Brookline is as variegated as the topographical character of the town. The earliest trace of any claim of ownership in the territory and soil of the township of Brookline is found in connection with that part of its territory acquired from Townsend by the running of the province line in 1741. Townsend was incorporated in 1732. The petitioners for their charter inform the General Court at Boston that the "town is completely filled with inhabitants."

The grantees and proprietors of that town with much shrewdness had the town accurately surveyed and plotted, public points delineated, roads laid out on paper, and everything progressing so far as sales of land were concerned, soon after they came in possession. This accounts for the sporadical character of its settlements and explains the language of the petitioners for an act of incorporation; the words "completely filled with inhabitants," meaning that there were settlements in most parts of the town. From the Townsend proprietor's records the facts are learned that in 1734 a man by the name of JASHER WYMAN purchased of the above proprietors a tract of land then in Townsend, and settled near where the old house stands on the hill, easterly of Ball & Smith's mill. This old house stands near the northeast corner of the land bought by this settler which is described in the titles to the land adjoining, bought soon after, as "Jasher Wyman's mill lot." The travelled road now at the easterly side of the lot was laid out about five years before Wyman settled here. Jasher Wyman was the clerk of the proprietors of Townsend for many years. His chirography in the records indicates both taste and scholarship.—The record of deaths in Townsend shows that he had five children, one of which probably was the first child of European descent born in the town of Brookline. He held the most important offices of Townsend, and even after the running of the province line left him out of his favorite town, he still continued to hold the office of clerk for the Townsend proprietors. In the latter part of his life he

disposed of his land and mill then in Hollis, now in Brookline, and moved back to Townsend where both he and his wife departed this life at about the same time in 1757. Thus the pioneer settler of the northern part of Townsend, unintentionally became the first settler of the township of Brookline. A man by the name of Farrer and Thomas Austin soon after bought and settled the lands near this place where Wyman lived, and when this part of Townsend became a part of Hollis, in 1741 it contained probably three or four families clustered around in their log houses. The next settlement in this town was made in 1740 by three brothers by the name of McDonald who were Scotch Irish people. About the time the pilgrims emigrated to Plymouth, considerable numbers of Scotch Presbyterians, influenced by similar reasons, crossed the Irish sea and planted themselves in the northern part of Ireland in the counties of Londonderry and Antrim. Hence the name "*Scotch Irish*." Two of these brothers had families. Their christian names were Randall, Joseph and James. They were men of real masculine type, tall, well proportioned and capable of great physical endurance. Randall McDonald settled on the east road leading from Brookline village to Milford, where the Hollis road forms a connection. His brothers owned and occupied the lands at the north and northeast of his farm. They came here ten years after the first settlement in Hollis. The prospects of these pioneers of civilization in this part of the town must have been discouraging in the extreme. Surrounded by an unbroken, howling wilderness; remote from their neighbors at the eastward, who had settled on more genial soils and eligible localities; deprived of all that we consider the luxuries and almost the necessities of life; we behold them leaving their log cabins on a sabbath morning and pursuing their path designated by marked trees, to the little "meeting house" in Hollis.— They periled all in order to enjoy freedom of conscience by their own hearth stones. They exemplified the fact that there are no discouragements so depressing, no difficulties so perplexing, no obstacle so great but that may all be overcome by the clear head and determined will of man.

Randall McDonald died in 1752, leaving a widow, and was buried on his own land about half a mile at the southeast of his house, where, with four or five other graves marked by the presence of rough granite stones, the spot may still be seen. Joseph McDonald, never fully satisfied with frontier life, and grieved at the loss of his brother, sold out his estate a few years after and returned to the land of his birth. James McDonald, the progenitor of those bearing his name here in Brookline, remained. The names of the children of James McDonald and Susanna his wife are Rosanna McDonald, born July 19, 1752; Randall McDonald, April 14, 1754; Susanna McDonald, February 18, 1756; Lucy McDonald, February 8, 1758; Mary McDonald, April 5, 1760; Elizabeth McDonald, November 20, 1762; James McDonald, January 19, 1764, and John McDonald, June 5, 1766. James McDonald, the father of this family of eight children, the earliest settler, died April 11, 1801, aged 84 years.

In reviewing the times to which the events just described belong, we are forcibly reminded of the worth there was in the character of the people. The interest of one was an interest common to all. The surface of society was free from the scourge of dogmas, sects and creeds, which do always "engender strife." When Mr. Emerson was ordained in 1743, the entire population of Hollis was aroused to the greatest degree of excitement and interest. The religious, social, and moral nature of the whole people went out to grasp the heartstrings of this enthusiastic young student who was about to become their pastor; and he too seemed to comprehend the situation, as will be seen by the following, which is a part of his answer to the call extended to him. "I have taken that important matter into the most close consideration, and have asked the best advice, and am, after many and great difficulties in the way, come to this conclusion, viz: If you will fulfill your promise as to the four hundred pound settlement, in old tenor, only that the one part of it be in forty acres of good land near and convenient to the meeting house, firmly and forever conveyed to me, the other

part to be paid in bills of public credit, within one year from the date of this answer; and that for my yearly salary you give me such a certain sum of bills of credit, yearly, as shall be equal to one hundred and fifty ounces of coined silver, which is the sum you propose, together with thirty cords of wood, cord wood length, delivered at my door, and after your parish town or district shall, by the providence of God be increased to the number of one hundred families, (and not desired or expected by me until then,) you make addition to my yearly salary of five ounces of silver per year, until the same shall be equal to two hundred ounces of coined silver, there to abide and be no more, which is equal to seventy pounds of the Massachusetts last emission, always expecting the thirty cords of wood, and that these several sums or sum be continued to me so long as I remain a gospel minister over you, always and in an especial manner expecting that you will be helpers together with me, by prayer. Now if these before mentioned conditions be freely and voluntarily acted upon and secured to me as you promised in the call, then I as freely and fully accept of the call and subscribe myself yours to use in the gospel ministry during life."

(Signed)

DANIEL EMERSON.

Dunstable, West Precinct, Mar. 4, 1743.

There were thirty-seven of the voters and tax-payers of the precinct, who bound themselves in the penal sum of one hundred pounds each, that the terms mentioned in this answer to the call should be faithfully complied with. Among the names of the signers of this bond are found those of James McDonald and Joseph McDonald. The preliminaries of the settlement of this man show that both parties intended to have a perfect understanding. Nothing was to come in and disturb the harmony of their undertaking. Besides he was to become theirs "to use in the gospel ministry *for life*." From this answer of Mr. Emerson much may be learned. It shows that he not only intended to enter upon the discharge of his duties as spiritual adviser of this people in good faith, that he was not only to be their gospel minister during his life; but it also proves

that he was possessed of a good share of common sense and "worldly wisdom." The first public building erected in this town was a pound. It was built of logs twenty-five feet square and it stood near where the post office now stands. This was in 1770. In 1783 another pound, thirty feet square, was built near the same place. One of the greatest public trials the town had, was the building of the bridges across the Nissitissit River, especially the one at the mouth of Tanapus pond. As early as 1760 the town of Hollis "voted to let out the road to be done, beginning at the north side of Pont pond* brook on the McDonald road to the Mile Slip and a bridge to be built over Douglas brook† so called, and a bridge over the mouth of the pond." Take notice that this was twenty years after the McDonalds settled over on yonder hill. But notwithstanding this vote the bridge was not built at that time. In 1771 the town of Raby "voted to build a bridge over the river at the pond and chose Isaac Shattuck, Alexander McIntosh, and James Campbell a committee to see the work done." Also voted at the same time "to have the bridge completed by the last day of June next." This looked like business. The object was then accomplished. It will be seen that there were settlements in this town about thirty years before the town was able to build this bridge. Owing to the scanty means of the people the two other bridges below this on the river were not made till several years later. The town of Hollis voted in 1760 "to give forty shillings, sterling money, to any Hollis man for every wolf he shall kill the present year." This shows that this disagreeable quadruped had sometime been very annoying to the settlers, but was then almost extinct. Let us consider further the condition of the people during this period. Their simple food consisted of the produce of the farm and garden. Salt beef and pork with the few vegetables they had, constituted the usual dinner. Potatoes‡, bean porridge, or brown bread

* Now Rocky Pond.

† The brook that runs near the Post Office.

‡ The Potatoe was brought to this country in 1719 by the settlers of Londonderry, N. H. Hence the name Irish Potatoe. The same settlers also brought the first spinning wheels used in New England.

and milk formed their morning and evening meals. Fresh meat they had occasionally. Sometimes it was with great difficulty that they could get salt to preserve and season their meat. The music at their surprise parties was the music of the spinning wheel to which both mothers and daughters kept time with their hand cards.— There were no drones in this society, no hired help, no consumptive young ladies who expected that their fathers' wealth would be a passport to speedy matrimony. Their looms and their needles furnished the fabric from which the clothing of both sexes was made. Wool and flax were converted by hand into garments for the old and the young. "The Bible, the Psalter and a few religious books made up their entire reading matter. Their means of locomotion were the ox cart, or the back of a horse furnished with saddle and pillion, and calculated to carry at a slow pace three or four persons." Limited in their pecuniary means, with heavy, awkward tools, without machinery, with no prospect of an improvement in their condition, the wrathful war-cloud of the revolution hanging over their heads, they conformed to their condition with an unwavering faith in the God of their fathers. One hundred years ago there were in the territory now called Brookline about thirty-five voters, some eight or nine of which belonged in the "Mile Slip." The subject of forming a new town was agitated, and after a friendly understanding by Hollis and all parties interested, on the thirtieth day of March, 1769, the town of Raby was incorporated. The town was called Raby from its fancied resemblance to Raby in Durham county, England. "The river Tees takes a southeastern direction, similar to the Nissitissit, running at the base of prominent hills and emptying into the North sea. "The magnificent Baronial Castle of Raby covers an acre of ground. It was one of the earliest seats of the Neville family. In one of its great halls seven hundred Knights, all retainers of that powerful family, are said to have feasted at one time." The town is now the seat of the Duke of Cleveland, or his

* "January 18, 1763, were lawfully married, Alexander McIntosh of the *Mile Strip* and Mary Graham of Townsend by the Rev. Samuel Dix.—[Townsend Records.]

heirs. The next year after the incorporation of Raby, the town voted to raise money for the "support of the gospel." For several years the sums raised for preaching and schooling were the same. In 1775 the town record shows, that James Campbell and James Badger were chosen "as a committee to agree with the priest." This particular language is noticed because one of the conditions of the charters for the towns at that time was that the grantees of townships should each "settle a learned orthodox minister." In 1781 the town voted to hire the Rev. Mr. Houston to preach. This is the first instance where the name of the minister is found in the town Records. The following language we find in the Record of 1791. "Voted and chose Esq. Shannon, Capt. James Campbell, and Benjamin Farley, a committee to hire some suitable person to preach out the money that was voted for preaching, and it is the mind of this town that said committee give the Rev. John Wyeth offer of preaching out said money; and further, that said committee be empowered to agree with some suitable person to board said preacher and his horse, during the time that he shall be preaching here." Here we find the word preacher. For the next year or two, a reverend gentleman by the name of Hall acted here in the double capacity of minister and school master. There are now those among the living, who enjoyed the moral, intellectual and spiritual teachings of this man. It is to be regretted that so little is known of the clergymen who ministered here from 1769 to 1791 a period of twenty-two years. They taught and superintended the schools. They joined in wedlock the rustic yeomanry from which we are descended. They suggested consolations at the bed side of the sick and dying. They offered the last said prayer at the "house of mourning" and pointed the way to that celestial Redeemer who "brought life and immortality to light," and although their names do not appear in your records, their hopes were undoubtedly that they would be written in the "great Book of Life." On the 7th of December, 1796, the town voted unanimously to give the REV. LEMUEL WADSWORTH a call "to settle as a gospel minister." He had preach-

ed here quite a number of times, and his services were very acceptable to the church and people. A committee was appointed to arrange his settlement which was mutually agreed upon between him and them without any written correspondence. The conditions of his settlement were that he should receive one hundred and fifty pounds as a settlement to be paid in three installments, sixty pounds as an annual salary for three years, and seventy pounds after that time. The meeting house which had been in process of erection for a period of two years was then about completed. When we consider the poverty of these men who erected this meeting house, many of whom lived in log houses themselves; scarcely able to support their families, we are forcibly reminded of the sacrifices they were ready to make that they might be able to enjoy the preaching of the gospel. On the 11th of Oct., 1797, Mr. Wadsworth was ordained. The town voted on the 28th of August previous "that Mr. Asher Spaulding provide for the council at the ordination in the following manner, that is for the supper sixteen cents each on said ordination day, and for all other meals seventeen cents each, and for horses eleven cents each, and for all the liquors, lemons and sugar at the common retail price." By this vote we learn that the good people of the town and also the ecclesiastical council were not only men who looked forward to good society, but that they were men also fond of good cheer. They could afford to conform to this old English custom *for this time*. They were about to enjoy a new meeting house and an ordained minister. Besides some of them remembered that at Mr. Emerson's ordination in Dunstable West Precinct, now Hollis, that the council *at that time* was entertained at the expense to the parish of thirty-five pounds, eighteen shillings. From this amount it is fairly to be presumed that this council was also quite "spiritually minded." Mr. Wadsworth was a native of Stoughton, Mass., born in 1769, graduated at Brown University in 1793, and died November 25th, 1817, aged forty-eight. On the 10th of March, 1818, the town "voted to erect a tombstone over the grave of the Rev. Lemuel Wadsworth" and chose Eli Sawtelle,

Eleaser Gilson, and Benjamin Shattuck a committee to accomplish the object. The committee performed this duty in a very creditable manner. Agreeably to the very letter and spirit of the vote of the town, they laid a finished oblong, square block of granite over his grave, resting upon which they placed a simple slab of slate, on which is engraved the place and date of his birth and the time of his ordination and death. Fit monument for an honest man whose integrity of character and exemplary virtues will outlive this granite structure erected to his memory. Their grief was too deep to attempt anything like an epitaph. He was not the minister of a sect or a favored few. The whole town wept at his grave, and in justice let it be recorded, that he sustained a piety unalloyed with fanaticism, a religion without bigotry and a character above reproach. Since that time the Orthodox Society have had several ministers, four of whom were regularly ordained. The orthodox church had at its organization in 1795, 15 members. The names of these church members were, Benjamin Farley, Ezekiel Proctor, Joshua Seaver, Clark Brown, Ephraim Sawtelle, Eleazer Gilson, Joshua Smith, Joseph Emerson, Samuel Farley, Hannah Shattuck, Abigail Sawtelle, Hannah Gilson, and Lydia Emerson. This church now has sixty members. The Methodist Episcopal Church was established in 1852, with eleven members. It now has forty communicants. At the commencement of the Revolutionary war Raby had forty-six ratable polls and about one hundred and seventy-five inhabitants. Raby was classed with Mason in forming a constituency for representation and consequently furnished soldiers for the war in a quota connected with that town. Raby chose its committee of safety in 1775 and "voted to act according to the advice of Congress." The state committee of safety reported eighty-six males between sixteen and sixty years of age in Mason and Raby. This town shared the usual excitement of those times. In 1777, the town "chose William Spaulding, Swallow Tucker and Isaac Shattuck a committee to settle and see what every man has done in the town of Raby since Concord fight." Thus it seems that every man was

looked after during this great struggle for constitutional liberty. The records of Mason and Raby, and the state records show that these towns furnished one hundred and fifty-three men for the land and naval service of the government, during the Revolution, fifty-seven of which were from Raby. These men went at different times and in numbers not sufficient to constitute a company. Some of these soldiers were under the gallant Col. Scammel. Some of them were with Washington at Cambridge and in New York. Three of them were with Stark at Bennington, and seven of them were at Ticonderoga. The patriotism of this soldiery, scantily fed and badly clothed, like all others who helped to gain our independence, is almost without a parallel in history, and it may be said with commendable pride that Raby did its whole duty in the consummation of that great result which sent a thrill of pleasure to the heart of every lover of freedom throughout the world. The nations of Europe were struck with amazement when the doctrine of "the divine right of kings" was proved to be a fallacy. Monarchs trembled in their capitals and despotism read its doom in our success, like Belshazzar in the hand-writing on the wall. Liberty under the restraint of law, the idea of Samuel Adams, of Jefferson, Otis, Franklin and La Fayette was forever to be enjoyed by this great continent. The first mill in town, as before stated, was built by Jasher Wyman, near where Ball & Smith's mill now stands. The next mill, erected and owned by Benjamin Brooks, stood on the north side of the river, on land now flowed by the Bailey mill-pond. The ruins of the old dam and one of the walls on which the building stood are still plainly to be seen. What might have been mill number three, occupied a position near where the Bailey new mill now stands. It was the intention of the proprietor to drive this mill by water drawn in a canal from Tanapus pond. The engineering however was bad. The mill was placed too high. The water would not run up hill to accommodate any man. The civil engineer who located this mill undoubtedly understood pyrotechnics better than hydraulics. How much it is to be regretted that he could not have

been a cotemporary with the great General who sent the powder ship against "Fort Fisher!" What the result of talent thus combined might have been, we shall never know. It was afterwards lowered down and operated successfully by Samuel Brown and his successors. In 1781, Benjamin Shattuck, grand-father of Alpheus Shattuck of this town, came from Groton and located where J. H. Hall's mills now are. He bought the land of "Esq. Blanchard," of Amherst. The trade was made in the spring when the streams were full and the travelling bad. Blanchard and Shattuck trotted out their steeds on a reconnoissance for the purpose of establishing boundaries. The bargain was that Shattuck should have one hundred and sixty acres of land for which he was to pay three hundred dollars in silver, all in Spanish Pistareens. They went northerly over about the same ground now used for the road from the school-house in that district to Milford. Blanchard for fear of getting his "black kids" soiled and his knee-buckles tarnished, kept a good distance from the stream. They rode on about a mile up the hill to a place where they established the northeast corner of the premises. They then agreed on a certain land mark which they could see on the opposite side of the stream for the northwest corner of this 160 acre lot. The corners were all agreed upon without any measurement of lines. After Shattuck paid his coined silver and obtained his title he had a survey of the lot made and found that he had bought some more than five hundred acres. Thus it will be seen that the Plebian rather outwitted the Patrician. Shattuck erected a mill on this lot on the same site where the mill now stands, and built a bridge in the highway below the same. The records of the town show that he was exempted from taxation for a number of years in consideration of his building and keeping this bridge in repair. These were the first mills built here. This place had been settled more than thirty years before there was any grist mill in town. The people here carried what corn they had to Pepperell or sometimes to Townsend, on their shoulders, to be ground. The mills in those days were more liable to be out of

order than they are at present. It is said that at that time a man by the name of Russell took a bushel of grain on his shoulder to Pepperell to be ground. On arriving at the mill he found that it was being repaired and that he could not get his corn ground. He then started for Townsend where he had no better success. Shouldering his bag and quickening his step he arrived home near night-fall, when he went to the house of Isaac Shattuck, who lived on what was lately the town farm, where he borrowed a large cannon ball with which he ground a part of his grist which soon constituted the healthy supper both for himself and his hungry children.—Lumber mills have been made in twelve different places in this town. A sash and blind shop and quite an extensive tannery were once opened and operated by the Baileys. Considerable lumber has been sold and carried out of the place for building purposes. Coopering, which has been carried on here for more than eighty years was at first confined to hard wood split staves and heads. All the work was done by hand. Lately the pine forests have disappeared from our hill sides and that timber is now extensively used in this lucrative business. Machinery does most of the work. To this source of thrift and wealth, we may trace much of the prosperity of the town. In the history of our schools there is nothing remarkable. It is a noticeable fact that the town records from our incorporation up to 1800, are well written and generally the words are spelled correctly. The penmanship of some of the earliest town clerks, of James Badger, Alexander McIntosh, Randall McDonald and others, will compare favorably with that of more recent dates. Thus we find men who in their youth attended school only three or four weeks in a year, and some of them none at all, competent to serve as selectmen and town clerks. We must not infer from this however, that they were not diligent scholars. Their hours of study were out of school, during the winter evenings in the chimney corner, where, like Benjamin Franklin, by their pine knot light, they solved their own problems and formed their own conclusions. They felt that prominent among the forces "which help a man to

help himself," "which pervading the body politic like leaven, uplift whole masses of men and women, giving them that divine courage, which makes each in his or her own confidence the peer of everybody else, is education!" This truly and essentially popular force comes to all alike, to the poor as well as the rich and says to each, "you too are an equal child of this great republic." Education alone, of the most thorough character, extended by a full equipment of intellectual armor to every youth in our broad land, can make the trial of self government a complete success. This is the secret influence gaining a foothold in the Old World, which renders insecure the permanence of thrones and dynasties. "The last refuge of despotism is with that people whose faculties are dormant and untrained, and upon whom Ignorance settles her inheritance. To the careless observer, the history of a year in the life of our schools would seem only a repetition of previous years. It would seem the same steady current bearing on its surface lispng childhood, blooming into manhood or womanhood. It is more than all this. It is the accumulation of all the past, the combined forces of intellect trained by untiring discipline, silently and faithfully working out the mission of civilization for the oncoming generations!" But with all our boasted privileges of schools, reading rooms, lecture rooms, libraries, academics, collegies and churches, the standard of morality is no higher than it was in the days of the fathers. There is a great disparity between the advancement of the intellectual and the moral. The intellect has been trained at the expense of the moral principle. A proper balance of these two principles, cannot be found either in our business or professional men. The corruption of the politicians proves this proposition. The great struggle for wealth is the *one interest* to which all others submit, and riches grasping the long arm of the lever which moves fashionable society, thrusts aside both truth and justice. Wealth is made a substitute for integrity of character, and honesty seems to be the exception instead of the rule, among those subject to great temptation. When Andre was captured as a spy by three soldiers during the Revolutionary war, he tried to buy his liberty with gold. Ac-

complished, eloquent in the extreme, prepossessing above most men, he offered them his gold watch and his purse filled with guineas, only for his liberty. Yet the honesty of these men would not allow them to be tempted, and they spurned the glittering bribe. The brave resistance made by Major Anderson against fearful odds, when the first gun in the Rebellion was aimed at the devoted Fort Sumpter, will excite the admiration of mankind in all coming time. Patriotism ! Honesty ! Truth ! who can measure their worth ? A good character ! who can estimate its value ? Character ! Let the young man be aroused by the thought that there is no rock so firm, no fortress so strong, no panoply so impregnable as an honest man's honor. At the close of the Revolutionary war everything like business was prostrated. The currency was almost worthless. Most of the New England people laying aside the implements of war returned to their pursuits in civil life in good earnest. Not so with five or six wicked men in this vicinity, three of whom belonged to Raby. They were thieves. One of them by the name of McDonald, the leader of the gang, was a perfect terror to most every one. He belonged here, so that Raby received the maledictions for the crimes of the entire party. It was almost considered a disgrace for a man to own that he came from Raby. This was all owing to these "three ruffians." The other men of the place were of good reputation, worthy and honest. The dishonor which was brought upon the place by these three men was keenly felt by the good people of the town. About the time the excitement was at its height, McDonald died in prison, and another of the party left unexpectedly.

The name of the town was altered by the state legislature from Raby to Brookline, in 1798, on petition of the prominent men of the town, who seemed to forget that "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet." Out of respect for the Browns, the McIntoshes, the Austins and others who came from the neighborhood of Raby in England, and named this place, which reminded them of the scenery they had left in the father land, the name of the town should not have been changed.

The passion for fun and amusement with our fathers showed itself at the apple parings, the huskings, the log rollings and the raisings. Then the new cider was passed around. Here were the wrestling matches, the trials in running and jumping. Then the smoking Indian puddings, the great loaves of brown bread, the pork and beans, the roast lamb from the same spacious oven, followed by the golden pumpkin pies, made a feast mingled with the jokes, the plays, the merriment and pealing laughter, which gave a zest to every enjoyment. The aged people of this audience remember all this. Aye more! The father and mother, the brother and sister long since gone, come before you, and what would you not give to renew but for once, these olden times? But these scenes cannot be renewed and we must all soon follow them far beyond this mortal life, "into the dim and shadowy past, and be known here among our native hills only as a memory, more and more indistinct until it shall vanish clean out." The first painted building in town was the school house near the pond. This building was finally burned. With three exceptions the dwelling houses in town were all unpainted till after the temperance movement in New England in 1826. This reformation did much for Brookline. A large portion of the surplus money of our citizens previous to this was expended for ardent spirits. The same is true in regard to the towns around us. The use of alcoholic drinks was common. It was at this time that men began to see the foolishness of tippling, that the daily use of liquor was not only injurious but wicked, and one by one they laid aside their kegs, decanters and drinking cups. The people read more and thought more than usual. The change was soon apparent in the neat and tidy appearance of the farm houses. Comfort and good taste seemed to take the place of negligence and carelessness. In 1839 when the orthodox meeting house* was built, the names of five persons who

* The dedication of this house and the ordination of Rev. Daniel Goodwin, occurred the same day. The bell on this edifice was once used on a Spanish convent. Afterwards it was hung on the third meeting house erected in Dunstable, N. H., in 1812. This house stood about half a mile northerly from the site of the first meeting house in "Old Dunstable," near the state line. This church building was taken down in 1815, when money was raised by subscription and the bell was bought.

assisted in building that church edifice might be mentioned, who had as much available wealth as was possessed by the entire town, when the old meeting house was erected on the hill. The events of the late rebellion are so recent that they are undoubtedly indelibly impressed upon the minds of most persons within the hearing of my voice. The eyes of those who lost their dear friends during this struggle for our very national existence, are scarcely yet dry. Brookline met the responsibility presented by this crisis in the spirit of commendable patriotism. Sixty-seven men exposing themselves to the trials and dangers of war, went forth at the call of their country, to assist in stemming back the tide of a rebellion, rampant in fifteen states, which threatened at one time to wrest from us the capitol of the nation. Most of these were young men, some with families, some just-married, and all filled with the strength and vigor of resolute manhood. Going forth to the conflict with a firm reliance in the justice of their cause, they endured the hardships and sufferings incident to their duties, and they met the enemy on the battle fields with a bravery worthy of the highest praise. And although our town did not give to the country any army or naval officers of distinction, yet had it not been for our townsmen and hundreds of thousands of others like them from other places, who offered their bosoms to the shafts of battle in many engagements, no officer or general would have been victorious. Thanks to the soldiery of the nation. Of these sixty-seven men, fourteen lost their lives, either by the bullet, by disease or by starvation in rebel prisons. Only one man* survived the treatment of prison life at Andersonville. He furnishes the information that he and as many more prisoners as could stand up in a common freight box car, were put on board at Petersburg, Virginia, and remained in that position eight days; meanwhile they only had water and a little nourishment at four different times during that awful railroad journey to Andersonville, that great human or rather inhuman slaughter house. What sufferings were experienced in this dismal

* Perley A. Smith.

enclosure, within which were about forty thousand of our soldiers on thirty acres of land ! Our informant has seen one hundred and twenty-eight dead soldiers piled up at one time near the gates ready to be removed as soon as two mule teams could do the work. We turn from this heart sickening spectacle hopeful that in all future time there will never be a repetition of this cruel and fiendish rebellion. The bodies of some of our fallen sons have been returned to us, and buried with their ancestors. Others rest far away, never to mingle with kindred dust. We carefully treasure their memories, and when decoration day comes around, and those of their comrades, who survived the conflict, march on to the strains of softened music, with solemn tread, to decorate the graves of our fallen heroes, who are buried in their own dear native land, our hearts go forth to the far off, lonely sepulchres, in the mournful wilderness, on the bleak hill sides, to the surroundings of Salisbury prison, to New Orleans and Port Hudson, and there in imagination we decorate with our affections the graves of our husbands and brothers, our sons and nephews. Happily for those they leave behind, many winters and summers will succeed each other, and the flowers that grow spontaneously upon their graves will bloom and wither for many seasons, before either their persons or their patriotism will be forgotten.

The abstract of the history of Brookline thus imperfectly presented would be incomplete should we not for a moment consider our present condition. Striking is the contrast between the poverty of our ancestors and the comfortable condition of our citizens at present. The early settlers and their immediate successors have already been described. In 1821 (forty-eight years ago,) there were only two or three men in town who were worth as much as five thousand dollars. Now we have over forty taxpayers who are worth five thousand dollars and upwards. We have no rich men, yet the tax of one of our citizens assessed this current year is more than was the whole amount of tax assessed on all the inhabitants of the town in 1821. Our business men and

our people generally are prosperous. The domestic animals of a town afford a good criterion whereby to judge of its wealth. Brookline can muster as many good pairs of oxen and horses as any town of its size in the State. One peculiarity of this town is the great interest which all its voters take in the success of their political parties. For several weeks before the election politics is the only business. Each party thinks of nothing but victory at the polls, and sometimes in the heat and zeal of a campaign, money has been used by both parties to insure success. This is wrong. It can be said with pleasure that Brookline has never sent out any great men in the character of politicians who are often ready to receive bribes, sign the bail bond of traitors and gather up anything that may fall from the public crib. Benjamin Shattuck, collector for this district from 1812 to 1815, was the only United States officer, except the post-masters, we ever had. Brookline has reserved for itself and given to other places men who are real producers, ingenious mechanics, competent engineers, and successful business men who are an honor to any community. Such are the men whom we see here to-day.

In celebrating this day let us commemorate the fathers. We should be mindful of their laborious poverty. Their toils have resulted in our comforts. On all sides are the proofs of their wisdom, their foresight, their self sacrificing exertions and cares for their children. Here are the civil and religious institutions which they founded. Here are the roads they made. Here are the cultivated fields rich with grain and fruits, where once stood the forests removed by their industry. Here are the foundations of their houses, and here too are their humble graves. May the places ever remain sacred where they repose!

It must be the duty of your historian to describe more fully their virtues, to trace their genealogies, and give you the characteristics of the prominent families which have lived and loved, hoped and died, during these hundred years

that have just closed. He must tell you of the Farleys,* the Douglasses, the Seavers, the Halls, the Tuckers, the Shattucks and others once prominent in our native town.

And now standing here on the horizon between the two centuries, one of which, with all its great events has been added to the mighty past, the other pressing on ready to receive our first uplifted footstep, the thoughts presented are almost bewildering. Looking back through the vista of years we behold incidents which are equally interesting either to the citizen or the scholar. This year is the centennary of the steam engine. This is also the hundredth year since a patent was granted to the spinning jenny. Dartmouth college celebrated her centennial this year. Wellington, Humboldt and Cuvier were born just one hundred years ago. In 1769 Samuel Adams and his compatriots made their celebrated appeal to the world. The same year Frederick the Great was laying the foundation of the Prussian Kingdom, the nations of Europe having combined to crush him. In 1769 Warren Hastings, the most remarkable man of his time, made his second voyage to Bengal, in the interest of that East India Company, where nearly one hundred millions of people acknowledged him as the Governor General of British India. At the same time that the sword of Washington was drawn to ward off British oppression in this western world, Hastings with all the cunning of a Jesuit was remorselessly robbing the Sepoys of the rich spoils of the east. 1769 also gave to France the first Napoleon who was emphatically and "par excellence" the great man of modern history. One hun-

* The Farleys are of English descent. Samuel Farley married Hannah Brown, (both of Dunstable,) in 1744. He was a man of culture and influence. He settled on the place where Isaac Sawtelle died. The people selected him an agent to procure the charter for the town of Raby at the time of its incorporation. He died Nov. 23, 1797, in the eightieth year of his age.

Benjamin Farley, son of the aforesaid Samuel and Hannah, was born March 10th, 1756. He inherited the good sense and sound judgment of his father. He was the representative of the town in the legislature when the name of the town was changed. He opened the first store ever in town, in the building now a dwelling house, on the same spot where his father settled. Two of his sons, Benjamin M. Farley, a graduate of Harvard in 1804, and George F. Farley a graduate of Harvard in 1816, became distinguished in the legal profession. His daughter, Mrs. Eaton, of Hollis, is the only one of that generation now living. Two of his grandsons, one a substantial farmer in Lunenburg, Mass., another a business man now residing in Peabody, Mass., and their sons, if any, are all the male descendants that remain of this influential family.

dred years ago all the textile fabrics in use were spun by human hands. *To-day* the spinning jenny performs the same work with the greatest exactness. In 1769 the farthest western outpost of civilization was that of Daniel Boone of Kentucky. No white man had then ever crossed the continent in this latitude. *To-day* the steam engine wafts the commerce and refinement of New England from the port of Boston onward through the grain region of North America and over the mountain passes, in one continuous flight to the farthest verge of the Pacific slope. How mighty the influence of these inventions ! of these men !

The events of the past are before us. They are historic. A hundred years have gone. It is in vain for us to enquire what may be the events that shall rise in the great wheel of human life before the coming century will close. Of the discoveries, the inventions, the great minds that will exist we can know nothing. And when a far distant generation shall next come to this elegant grotto to celebrate this day not one of us will be found among the living. *Then as now* the morning sun will kiss the foliage on these hill tops ; the evening wind will ripple the waters of the beautiful Muscatanapus ; the Nissitisset will journey on to the sea ; but not the least relic of all that our hands have made or our hearts have loved will remain as we now behold it.

These solemn thoughts suggest the necessity of performing the remaining duties of life in a continued spirit of love and kindness to each other ; that we may exercise all the noble faculties which God has given us to transmit to our children unimpaired the great inheritance of truth, intelligence, justice, faith and liberty.

TOWN OF BROOKLINE.

STATISTICS FOR 1869.

Town Clerk,
HENRY B. STILES.

Selectmen,
JAMES C. PARKER,
PHILEMON FRENCH,
RUFUS G. RUSSELL.

Representative to State Legislature,
JAMES H. HALL.

Superintendent of Schools,
EDWARD E. PARKER.

Justices of the Peace.
REUBEN BALDWIN,
BENJAMIN GOULD,
WILLIAM G. SHATTUCK.

Valuation of the town in making the State Tax, \$316,000.

Population of the town in 1860, 725.

(The following tables were prepared by Rev. T. P. Sawin, and appended to a printed discourse delivered in Brookline in 1865.)

TABLE NO. I.

Showing the names of Brookline men who enlisted as soldiers in New Hampshire regiments to put down the great Rebellion of 1861. Also the date they were mustered into service, the number of regiment, the company, their rank, the bounties they received, time of discharge, and the length of time they were in the service.

NAMES.	Age.	Mustered into Service.	Regiment.	Company.	Rank.	BOUNTIES.			Discharged.	Time in Service.			REMARKS.
						\$	\$	\$		Y	M	D	
Bennett Thomas D.	30	Sept. 18, 1861	4 C		Corporal				Sept. 27, 1864	3	0	9	
Bennett, John C.	25	Aug. 9, 1862	9 B		Musician				June 16, 1865	2	10	7	Enlisted for Nashua.
Bohonon, Moses	44	Aug. 23, 1864	41		Private	550			June 22, 1865	0	9	29	Enlisted for Cornish.
Bohonon, Charles	23	Dec. 15, 1863	9 A			550			July 17, 1865	1	7	2	
Bohonon, Clinton	21	Oct. 18, 1862	16 C		Corporal	150			Aug. 20, 1863	0	10	2	
Bohonon, John	18	" "	16 C		Private	150			" "	0	10	2	
Brown, George P.	23	Sept. 18, 1861	4 C		"	650			Sept. 2, 1865	3	11	14	Afterwards enlisted in Ms. See Table No. II.
Burge, David H.	20	" "	4 C		"	650			" "	3	11	14	Re-enlisted February 28, 1864.
Burge, Benjamin D.	21	Mar. 27, 1862	3 G		"	650			" "	3	11	14	Re-enlisted February 24, 1864.
Burgess, Asa S.	19	Oct. 18, 1862	16 C		"	150			Apr. 25, 1865	0	8	3	
*† Boutwell, William C.	30	" "	16 C		"	150			June 21, 1863	0	10	2	
*† Colburn, Irvin	36	Sept. 18, 1861	4 C		Corporal,				Feb. 21, 1865	3	5	20	Died of disease in Marine Hos'l, New Orleans.
Cochran, David H.	35	Nov. 25, 1864	4 C		Musician	550			Oct. 10, 1865	0	10	15	{ Taken pris. at Drury Bluff, May 16, 1864,
† Emery, Lewis L.	28	Sept. 18, 1862	13 B		Private	1000			Feb. 7, 1865	0	4	20	{ died in Florence prison, S. C.
	29	Sept. 1, 1863	13 G		"	650			May 30, 1865	1	8	0	Discharged for disability.
*† French, Jonas C.	18	Sept. 18, 1861	4 C		Sergeant				Nov. 18, 1864	3	2	0	Wounded with ball Sept. 20, 1864.
† French, Albert M.	28	" "	4 C		Private				Sept. 26, 1864	3	0	8	{ Re-en. Feb. 17, 1864. Taken pris. at Ream's
Green, Lorenzo	19	Oct. 25, 1861	4 B		"				Oct. 18, 1861	0	1	0	{ Station, Aug. 18, '64. Died in Sauls, pris., S. C.
Griffin, Cyrus N.	27	Nov. 4, 1863	8 A		"				Jan. 17, 1865	3	2	22	En. for Hollis. Died of disease Curver hos'l.
*Hall, Harvey M.	25	Sept. 18, 1862	13 B		Private	150			Sept. 1, 1864	0	9	27	Transferred to Penn. 1st Reg't, Co. A.
Hill, David A.	20	Sept. 1, 1863	9 B		Musician	300			Sept. 6, 1865	2	0	5	Previously in Mass. Regts. See Table No. II.
Hobson, Edgar J.	36	Oct. 18, 1862	16 C		Private	150			Aug. 20, 1863	0	10	2	Discharged for disability.
† Kendall, Daniel	"	Sept. 18, 1861	4 C		"	50			Jan. 12, 1862	0	3	24	
King, Asa J.	26	Oct. 18, 1862	16 C		"	150			Aug. 20, 1863	0	10	2	
† Merrill, James A.	"	" "	4 C		"	650			May 20, 1865	3	8	2	Re-en Feb. 28, 1864. W'd with ball May 20, 1864.
† Messer, Ward	20	Sept. 6, 1864	4 A		"				Jan. 26, 1865	0	4	20	Enlisted for Nashua.
Pierce, George W.	"	Aug. 18, 1862	13 G		"				" "	2	9	11	See Adjt Gen's Report 1865.
† Russell, Charles H.	32	Sept. 19, " "	13 G		"	150			June 30, 1865	2	9	11	

*Sawtelle, Augustus I.	43 Oct. 18, 1862	16 C	Sergeant	150	50	200	†July 6, 1863	0	18	Died of disease at Algiers, La.	[disease at sea.]
Shattuck, Warren	58 Nov. 6, 1861	7 D	Private	150	150	300	Jan. 7, 1863	1	2	En. as substitute for Luther McDonald. Died of	
*Smith, Daniel W.	22 Oct. 18, 1862	16 C	"	150	150	300	May 5, 1863	0	623	En. as substitute for Luther McDonald. May 16, 1864.	
Smith, Perley A.	19 Aug. 18, 1862	4 C	"	150	150	150	May 30, 1865	2	9	12	(Taken pris. at Drury's Bluff, May 16, 1864.
*Spaulding, Stephen A.	20 " "	4 C	"	150	150	150	Oct. 26, 1863	1	2	8	Paroled Nov. 19, 1864. Wounded with ball.
*Spaulding, Albert	" "	4 C	"	150	150	150	Oct. 5, 1863	1	1	17	Died of dis. Nov. 12, '63, at Hilton Head, S.C.
Spaulding, Amos F.	Sept. 18, 1861	4 C	"	650	650	650	Sept. 2, 1865	3	11	14	Re-enlisted Feb. 25, 1864.
Stiles, Charles H.	" "	4 C	"	150	150	150	June 3, 1862	0	7	15	
Stiles, John A.	18 Aug. 20, 1862	4 C	"	150	150	150	June 15, 1865	2	9	25	Wounded with ball Sept 29, 1864.
Stowell, David P.	25 Jan. 21, 1863	"	As't Surg'n	100	100	100	April 21, 1863	0	3	0	
" re-enlisted.	Nov. 25, 1863	"	"	100	100	100	June 21, 1864	0	7	0	
†Wetherbee, John F.	Sept. 20, 1862	13 J	Private	150	150	150	Feb. 26, 1864	0	5	6	
Wright, Ezra S.	30 Dec. 14, 1861	7 H	"	150	150	150	Dec. 22, 1864	3	0	8	
Wright, William M.	20 Dec. 14, 1863	4 C	"	650	650	650	July 22, 1865	1	7	8	Previously in Mass. Reg'ts. See Table No. II.

*Died in service or soon after discharged. †Died at this date. ‡This mark denotes that families received State Aid. Two families on Table No. II, received State Aid from New Hampshire. Whole amount thus received \$3490.01.

SERVED IN THE NAVY.

NAMES.	Enlistment.	Ship sailed in	Capt. of Ship.	Discharged.	Time in service.
Brant, W. Wallace	Aug. 12, 1862	Daylight	Capt. Warren	Aug. 14, 1863, from U.S. st. Morse.	1 yr. 0 ms. 2 dys.
Edward E. Parker	Aug. 20, 1863	U. S. Brig Perry	" Durand	Oct. 11, 1864.	1 " 1 " 20 "
Charles Carrier	Aug. 20, 1865	U. S. Store Supply	" McKitchie	Aug. 12, 1865.	0 " 11 " 13 "
George Little					

||Received bounty from Brookline, \$150.00.

§Enlisted for Ashby, Mass.

TABLE NO. II.

Showing the names of Brookline men who enlisted as soldiers in Massachusetts Regiments to put down the great Rebellion of 1861. Also the date they were mustered into service, the regiment and company, their rank, discharge, and the length of time they were in service.

NAMES.	Age.	Mustered into Service	Regiment	Company	Rank.	Discharged.	Time in service				REMARKS.
							Y	M	D		
Bobonen, John	20	July 7, 1864	6	B	Private	Oct. 27, 1864	0	3	20		Previously served in N.H. 16th Regt. See Table No. I.
Burgess, Charles H.	29	Nov. 23, 1863	56	K	"	July 22, 1865	1	8	0		
Burgess, James L.	25	Nov. 8, 1863	53	B	"	July 5, 1865	1	7	27		
Burgess, John C.	21	Sept. 2, 1862	53	D	"	Sept. 2, 1863	1	0	0		
*Dumplee, Eli S.	21	Nov. 6, 1861	26		O. Serg't	June 5, 1863	0	7	1		Butler's body g'd, in command of his Co. W'd. mor. by ball June 5, died June 5, near Ft. Hudson in hosp.
Foster, George W.	19	July 23, 1862	36	A	Private	June 24, 1865	2	11	1		Wounded with ball May 12, 1864, at Spotsylvania.
French, John A.	21	July 26, 1862	33	A	"	June 20, 1865	2	10	24		Taken prisoner at Ream's Station, Va. Aug. 20, 1864. Died in Salisbury, S. C.
*French, Orrin A.	16	Mar. 16, 1864	15	C	"	Jan. 20, 1865?	0	10	5		Died in Salisbury, S. C.
†Gardner, Chas. H.	32	July 2, 1861	16	C	"	July 11, 1863	2	0	8		W'd. by a M. ball near Fair Oaks, Va., and lost leg. Came home July 4, 1865.
Gibson, Charles	17	Mar. 31, 1863	26	B	"	"	2	3	0		
Gills, James	14	July 27, 1862	26	A	"	June 22, 1865	2	11	0		
Gould, Peter W.	27	July 3, 1861	16	C	Sergeant	Sept. 18, 1863	2	15	0		Wounded by ball at Chancellorsville, Va.
*Hardy, Warren C.	21	Oct. 15, 1861	25	C	Cornet	Nov. 27, 1863	3	1	12		Re-en. Dec. 17, 1863, died of disease at Newberne, N. C.
†Holton, Edgar J.	27	July 1, 1861	14		Musician	Aug. 14, 1862	1	1	14		Trans. to Ms. 11th A. Re-en. in N.H. See Table No. I.
*Jeffs, Albert N.	21	Nov. 13, 1861	15	C	Private	June 4, 1863	1	7	20		Previously served in another Reg. Died at home of disease, Sept. 15, 1863.
Jeffs, Ed. Farwell	44	July 19, 1861	45	B	"	Aug. 28, 1865	1	0	10		
Jeffs, George H.	24	Nov. 18, 1864	197	†F	"	"	4				Enlisted in Ms. 2d L. C., Co. E. B. S. Trans. to Ms. 3d Cav. Co. C. Still in service.
Mann, Oliver J.	20	Nov. 7, 1861	2 L. C.	E B S	"	June 3, 1865	1	2	19		
Shatnuck, Jos. C.	17	Mar. 15, 1863	15	C	"	Sept. 18, 1863	2	1	8		
Nelson, Eugene L.	21	Aug. 7, 1863	31 A.	F	"	†Dec. 28, 1862	0	5	2		Died of disease at Fredericksburg, Va.
*Wetherbee, Chas.	22	July 26, 1862	33	E	"	Sept. 25, 1862	1	1	18		Re-enlisted in N.H. See Table No. I.
Wright, Wm. M.	18	Aug. 7, 1861	14		Musician	Sept. 2, 1863	0	9	14		
Wright, re-enlisted	19	Nov. 18, 1862	47		"	July 19, 1865	2	11	27		Wounded by a ball.
Wright, William H.	21	July 22, 1862	33	E	Private	†Oct. 14, 1864	0	2	22		Taken pris. March, 1864. Died in pris., Charleston, S. C.
*Wright, Lewis T.	24	July 22, 1862	33	E	"	"	0				

*Died in service or soon after discharge.

†Died at this date.

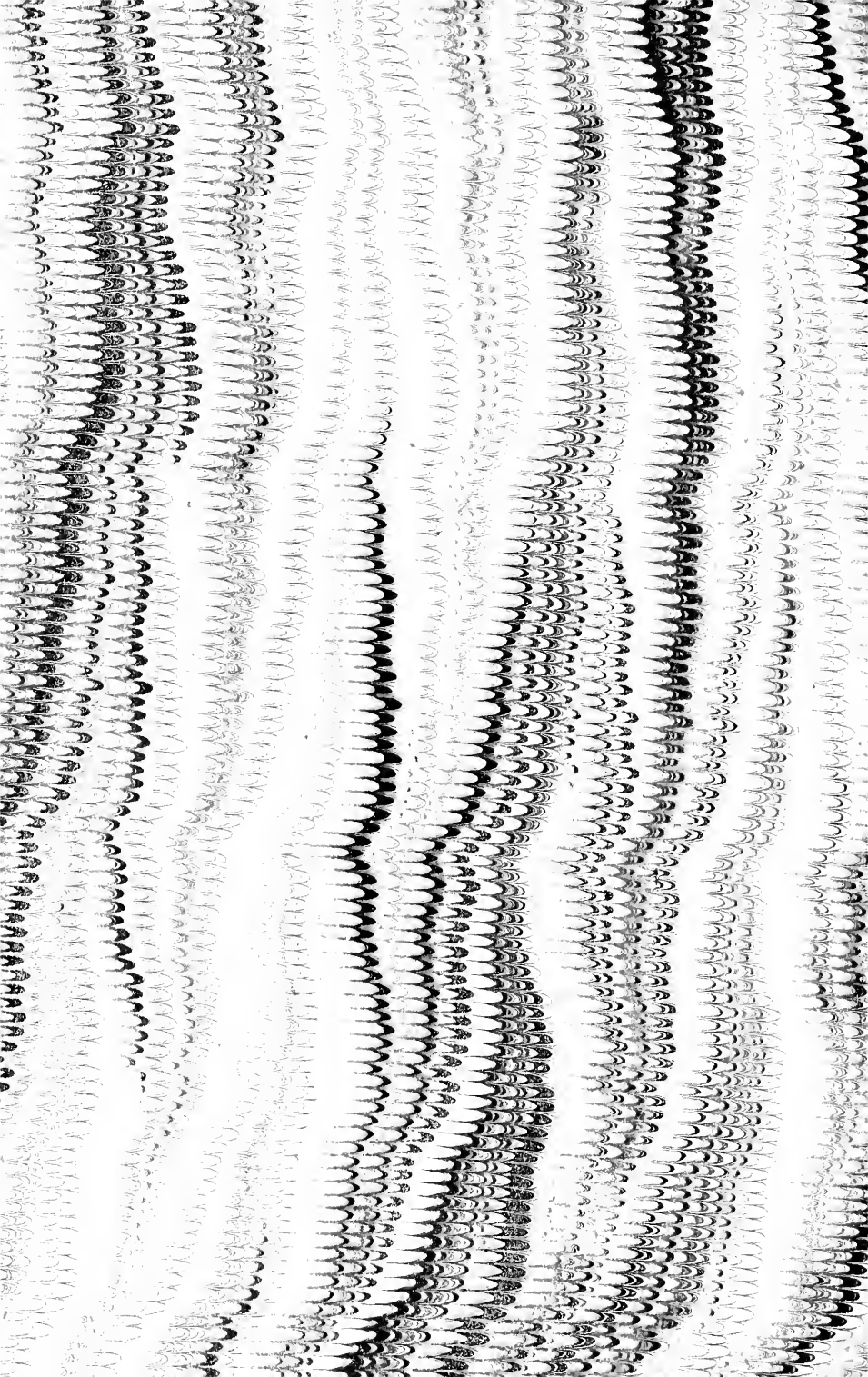
‡Families received State Aid from New Hampshire. †Pennsylvania Regiment.

In addition to the aforementioned, the town of Brookline and individuals of the town sent thirty-three substitutes to the War of the Rebellion; making, all told, one hundred men.

BROOKLINE CENTENNIAL

ORATION.

From
B. B. Whittman



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